

# TARGET

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

## COMIC

DECEMBER

10¢



VOL.7-NO.10

TARGET





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# TARGET HITS AND MISSES



Editors' Page

## The Editors Write:

Hi, Gang

Far from the Dauntton campus and close order drill, Kit Carter and Dan Merry latch on to a couple of pairs of sea legs in this issue. Although they don't know all the ropes, they show up in the nick of time to save Captain Slagg and the good ship "Annie Laurie" from disaster. Don't miss their adventures aboard this Great Lakes freighter.

We trust you won't mind if we devote the rest of this letter to a plea for your support. We refer to the appeals made during September and October by the USO and the Community Chests of America.

For our peacetime Armed Forces, which will be maintained at a level five and one-half times greater than in 1939, the national emergency still exists in a very real sense. More than 1,500,000 men will continue to wear the uniforms of the Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard. The USO can do as much for these men as you, with a ready donation, are willing to allow.

At home, it is the task of the local Community Chest to maintain health, welfare and recreation services for the resident who is not in uniform. Studies show that, during any one year, 40 out of every 100 families benefit directly from Community Chest Red Feather services in their cities.

Please give generously to the USO and your Community Chest.

Cordially yours,  
THE EDITORS

## The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

I just finished the July issue of TARGET. I like "The Cadet" best of all. Kit Carter shows a fellow how to be a clean sport, and how to play fair. I also like the stories in this and every other issue.

My Mom likes "Targetoons." You should see her chuckle over some of them.

We play questions and answers together, too.

Yours truly,  
Perry Birdwell  
Tulsa, Oklahoma

*We're happy to know that you and Mom are making TARGET a family affair. We'll bet, too, that Mom is mighty pleased with your ideas on good sportsmanship, Perry. Thanks for your letter, and here's to fair play every time.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am one of the boys in my class who reads TARGET COMICS. Our English teacher passes out comic books and tests us on them after we have finished reading. We use some of the words in our vocabulary study.

We have read "The Cadet," "The Target and the Targeteers," "The Chameleon" and "Gary Stark." Best of all I liked "The Target and the Targeteers." The TARGET book sure is popular.

Yours truly,  
Donald Braund  
Washington, D. C.

*It is interesting to learn that TARGET has come up for discussion in your school, Donald. We hope you hit those tests for high marks.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

Marie Vosika says she is fifteen years old, and you might think that is too old to read TARGET Shucks, I am fifteen and I never miss TARGET. But then, my Dad is thirty-nine and he reads it too.

So I guess you are never too old to enjoy TARGET COMICS.

Yours,  
Richard Bird  
Dayton, Ohio

*It's our aim, Richard, to please everybody — young and old. Thanks*

*for the tip on your father. There's an old saying, that life begins at forty. We hope he will go right on enjoying TARGET, long after he has passed that milestone.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the July issue of TARGET. I think it is a swell magazine. I liked "The Cadet," "Gary Stark," "Dan'l Flannel," "Targetoons," and the Q's and A's the best.

I think "The Chameleon" and "The Targeteers" should be taken out. "The Chameleon" should be replaced by a story about a boy or some children. "The Targeteers" could be replaced by anybody.

Your magazine is the best now. Without those two stories it would be the very best.

Yours very truly,  
Leslie Brown  
Miami Beach, Fla.

*There seem to be many different opinions, Leslie, on the subject of these two strips. Perhaps you might like to jot down and send to us a few of the criticisms you have in mind concerning them.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I like your magazine and think that you should have "The Target and the Targeteers" stay in the book. After all, the book got its name from them. Maybe once in a while Niles will do the impossible, but mistakes will happen.

I think that Russell Novotny ought to read the book over again. Some people like Russell are apt to be mistaken. Leave the book the way it is. I have no complaints about it, and I know Russell doesn't know good books or stories, when he says TARGET should be kicked out.

A faithful reader,  
Joseph Wargo  
Bridgeport, Conn.

*It's not easy to please everybody, Joseph. Perhaps Russell will reconsider on a future edition of TARGET. At any rate, let's not be too hard on him, he's entitled to say what he thinks. We appreciate your comments about the magazine, and we'll try to keep it going the way you like it.*

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.



# THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



KIT AND DAN  
ARE OFF ON AN-  
OTHER VACATION...

GEE, KIT, I WISH WE  
COULD DO SOMETHING  
DIFFERENT ON OUR  
VACATION!

MAYBE  
THAT'S  
OPPORTUNITY  
KNOCKING!

MORE LIKELY THE BOYS  
HAVE COME TO SAY  
GOOD-BYE! OKAY, OKAY,  
GUYS! COME ON IN!

RAP!  
RAP!

**K**IT CARTER AND DAN  
MERRY LEARN THAT THE  
GREAT LAKES PACK AN  
OCEAN-SIZED PUNCH,  
BUT THEY TAKE IT ON  
THE CHIN, AND COME  
BACK FOR MORE!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor;  
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Doig Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant.  
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personages.





**Q** QUESTION  
No. 1. On which of the Great Lakes is Duluth, Minnesota, situated?



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE DULUTH DOCKS ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

HERE'S OUR YACHT, KIT!  
BUT WHERE'S CAPTAIN  
SLAGG?

I'M CAP SLAGG  
...WHAT'S IT  
TO YE?

HERE'S AN  
INTRO-  
DUCTION  
FROM MR.  
BITTNER!

UMM... SO THAT IDIOT,  
BITTNER, IS PUTTING SPIES  
ON ME, IS HE? AFTER  
I WORK FORTY YEARS  
FOR THIS BLASTED  
COMPANY, THEY TURN  
ON ME!

GOSH! WE'RE  
NOT SPIES!  
WE...

STOW THE GAB! I'LL TAKE YE  
ABOARD, DON'T WORRY!  
AFTER ALL, IT'S MY  
LAST VOYAGE!

THE TRAITOROUS DOGS  
CAN'T HURT ME ANY  
MORE, NOW THAT THEY'VE RUINED  
MY REPUTATION!

BETTER GIVE HIM  
THAT PERSONAL  
LETTER FROM MR.  
BITTNER, DAN! YOU  
WANTED TO KEEP  
IT FOR SAFETY!

ULP! I MUST HAVE MISLAID IT... BUT IT'D  
TAKE MORE THAN A LETTER TO CALM  
DOWN CAP SLAGG!

YES... I THINK  
WE'RE IN FOR A  
STORMY VOYAGE,  
TOO! WONDER  
WHERE YOU  
LOST IT?

NEXT DAY, THE "ANNIE LAURIE" SAILS  
EASTWARD...

GOLLY, THAT FIRST MATE, STEWGE, IS  
SURE TAKING THINGS OVER! LOOKS AS  
IF I'LL BE POLISHING RAILS FROM  
HERE TO BUFFALO!





**Q** UESTION No. 2 What city is familiarly known as the "insurance capital" of the U. S.?









**Q** UESTION No. 3. What ship was blown up in Havana Harbor, Feb. 15, 1898?



STEWGE FLEES WITH THE CREW, LEAVING THE UNMANNED "ANNIE LAURIE" TO BE LASHED BY THE STORM.

EVEN IF CAP DOESN'T BLOW HER UP, SHE'S SURE TO CRACK UP ON THE ROCKS AHEAD!



MEANWHILE, LOCKED IN THE CABIN BELOW, KIT GLANCES OUT...

JEEPERS! THE SHIP IS PITCHING LIKE A BRONCO!

HOLY COW! AND THERE GOES THE CREW!



YIPE! YOU MEAN WE'RE ALL ALONE...TRAPPED IN THIS OVERSIZED BATHTUB

HURRY!



DOGGONE, THIS LAKE IS ACTING LIKE AN OCEAN! IT ISN'T FAIR!

ON DECK...

CAP SLAGG!



CAP! THE BOAT'S DOOMED...AND SO ARE WE... UNLESS YOU TAKE OVER!

DON'T WORRY, LAD!











KIT'S LUNGE CARRIES BOTH HIM AND STEWGE OVERBOARD!





# "U.S. ROYAL"

AND HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## FIGHTING THE FOREST FIRE!



**THE** ELM CITY BIKE CLUB, LED BY ITS SPONSOR, DEPUTY "U.S." ROYAL, IS CAMPING OUT ON "OLD SMOKY" ... WHEN --

PHREW! LUCKY I SAW YOU BOYS CAMP HERE. THERE'S A FIRE DOWN THE LINE AND MY PHONE'S DEAD!

I'LL CALL THE BOYS!

YOU FELLOWS WARN THE PEOPLE IN THE VALLEY... ..AND... I'LL RIDE MY JET BIKE TO THE LUMBER CAMP FOR HELP.

"U.S." IS BLOCKED BY THE RAGING FIRE ... BUT, GAMBLING ON THE SPEED OF HIS JET BIKE, HURTTLES THROUGH.

COME ON, "JET"... LET'S GO!

ARRIVING AT THE LUMBER CAMP...

FIRE! GET YOUR SHOVELS AND FOLLOW ME! HURRY!

WITH THE HELP OF YOU BOYS, WE SAVED MANY LIVES AND PREVENTED SERIOUS DAMAGE. YOU AND YOUR BIKES DESERVE OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE.

A BIKE IS NO BETTER THAN ITS TIRES... AND U.S. ROYALS ARE TOPS. THEY'RE RUGGED AND SAFE... A WINNING COMBINATION THAT ALWAYS PUTS "U.S." IN THE LEAD.

THE "BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN" GIVES US SURE FOOTING ON ANY ROAD!

"WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO GO WITH OUR BIKES -- SLIPPERY ROADS DON'T FAZE US. U.S. BIKE TIRES GIVE US 'DRY ROAD' TRACTION. THE 'BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN' GRIPS THE ROAD, TAKES THE HILLS AND TURNS SO EASILY. MAKE YOUR NEXT BIKE TIRES 'U.S.' AND BE SURE YOU RIDE THE BEST."

## U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science



# GARY STARK

by  
**DON RICO**

**K**OMAR'S DIABOLICAL PLOT HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL, SO FAR... AFTER KIDNAPPING PANAMA AND GARY, HE HAS HIDDEN THEM AWAY IN A HOVEL IN PORT-AU-PRINCE, HAITI..

**B**OB CARTER AND ACE ADAMS, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR EMPLOYED BY PANAMA'S WEALTHY FATHER, HAVE COMBED THE CITY WITHOUT FINDING A CLUE.

OOOH, GAREE..  
SPEAK  
TO ME!  
GAREE!

H-HI,  
PANAMA!

OUCH!  
MY JAW!

MY POOR GAREE! THAT AWFUL  
MAN KOMAR ORDERED HIS  
HORRIBLE FRIEND, BULL,  
TO HEET YOU!

I WISH I WERE  
BIGGER!.. I'D LIKE  
TO SHOW THOSE  
GEEZERS WHAT  
A SOCK ON THE  
JAW FEELS  
LIKE!



MEANWHILE,  
BOB AND  
ACE ARE  
AT THE  
TELEGRAPH  
OFFICE..

CARTER...HERE'S A WIRE  
FROM MR. CONDON, AND..  
HEY! LISTEN TO  
THIS!

WHAT'S  
IT SAY,  
ACE?

'...RECEIVED RANSOM MESSAGE  
IN REGARD TO PANAMA FROM  
KOMAR AT PORT-AU-  
PRINCE. STOP...'

NOW WE KNOW!  
THAT RAT DID KIDNAP  
PANAMA AND GARY!

LET'S NOT  
STAND HERE!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
FIND 'EM..!

SURE! BUT HOW?  
..WAIT A MINUTE!  
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!  
CROOKS USUALLY  
FLOCK TOGETHER!  
REMEMBER THAT GIRL  
WE SAW... SONIA  
GALE..?

SURE! THE BABE WHO  
HANGS AROUND  
MOBSTERS JUST FOR  
THRILLS...WHAT ABOUT  
HER?

IT'S A SLIM CHANCE..  
BUT THE ONLY LEAD  
WE'VE GOT! SHE  
MAY KNOW  
SOMETHING!

WELL..  
C'MON!

AND AT  
KOMAR'S  
PLACE..

ARNOLD..  
THIS WAITING  
IS GETTING  
UNDER MY  
SKIN!

RELAX, SONIA! EVERY-  
THING IS RUNNING  
SMOOTHLY!

MAYBE SO..BUT  
I WISH THAT  
MONEY WOULD  
GET HERE IN  
A HURRY!

TUT-TUT,  
DARLING!  
IT TAKES  
A COUPLE  
OF DAYS,  
Y'KNOW!









**Q** QUESTION No. 6 The hero of what Old English poem achieved fame by slaying monsters?









**Q** <sup>UESTION</sup> No. 7. In financial circles, what bank is often called the "Old Lady in Threadneedle Street"?











# The **TARGET**

## and the **TARGETEERS**

**TARGET AND THE TARGETEERS, TOP-NOTCH ARTISTS IN THEIR OWN FIELD OF CRIME BUSTING, CREATE A MASTERPIECE OF ACTION IN THE STAUD HALLS OF THE FILTON ART MUSEUM.**



**A NEW ASSIGNMENT COMES TO THE TROUBLE-SHOOTERS' AGENCY.**

TOM, YOU AND DAVE WILL HAVE TO GO ON NIGHT DUTY THIS WEEK AT THE FILTON ART MUSEUM.

WHAT'S COOKIN', NILES?

THE MUSEUM HAS BORROWED PRICELESS ART FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD TO PUT ON A SPECIAL EXHIBITION. OUR JOB IS TO HELP PROTECT IT. IT MAY NOT SOUND EXCITING, BUT IT'S IMPORTANT!







HUH...WHAT COULD BE DULLER THAN PROWLING EMPTY CORRIDORS ALL NIGHT LONG!

BUT.. SINCE WE LIKE EATING, WE'LL TAKE THE JOB!



AT THAT MOMENT, BENTON HOOD, A WEALTHY ART LOVER, IS DISCUSSING PLANS.

I MUST GET SOME OF THOSE PAINTINGS AND STATUES FOR MY PRIVATE COLLECTION, BANNER!



I OFFERED FABULOUS SUMS FOR THEM...BUT THEY'RE NOT FOR SALE. I NEED A MAN OF YOUR UNDERWORLD TALENTS TO GET THEM FOR ME!

I AIN'T SO HOT ON THE IDEA!



THE TARGETEERS ARE IN ON IT. TANGLIN' WITH THEM BOYS IS NO FUN!

BAH! A FEW RASH YOUNG MEN ARE NO MATCH FOR MY BRAIN!



GEE, IF YA COULD GET 'EM OUTA THE WAY FOR GOOD!

HA! LISTEN TO MY PLAN! OUR FIRST MOVE IS TO...



DO AS I SAY, BANNER. I'LL GET WHAT I WANT, BUT THE TARGETEERS WILL BE BLAMED FOR PULLING AN INSIDE JOB!

THAT NIGHT...



GOSH, THERE'S NOTHING HARDER THAN A MUSEUM FLOOR! MY FEET'LL BE FLAT BEFORE...

SHHH! I HEAR SOMETHING!

**QUESTION** No. 8. On which side did John Bell Hood (1831-79), a general in the Civil War, fight?





DESPITE THEIR VALIANT BATTLE, TOM AND DAVE ARE OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.



AHA! HE MUST BE MADE TO DISAPPEAR...PERMANENTLY! EVERYONE WILL THINK HE HAS FLED WITH THE STOLEN MASTERPIECES, LEAVING HIS BLUNDERING COMRADES TO TAKE THE... UH...RAP! CLEVER, EH?





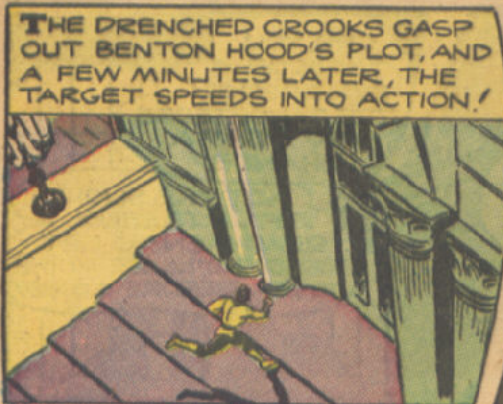


PECULIAR... DAVE SHOULD HAVE PHONED A REPORT A HALF HOUR AGO!

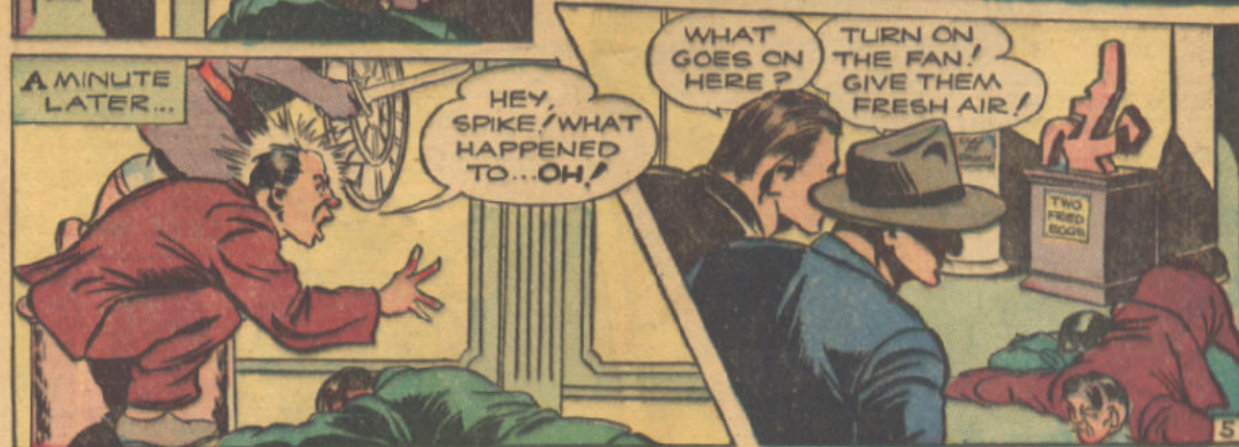
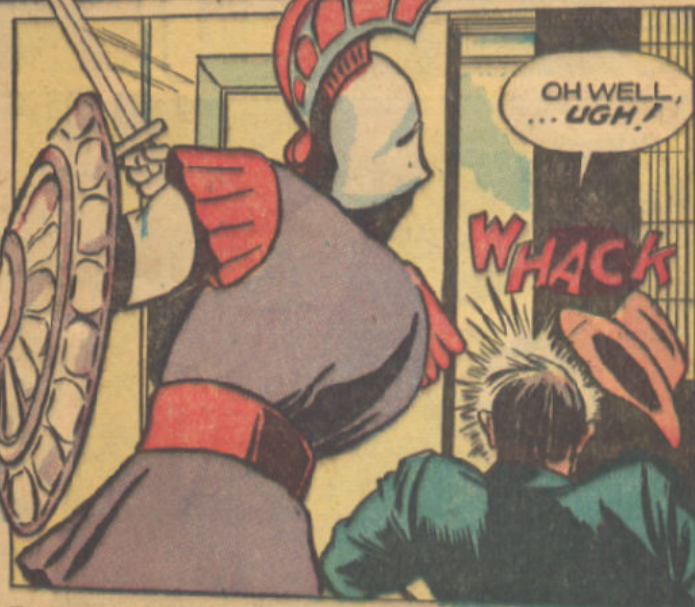


HEY! AIN'T DAT HIM?

YEAH! GRAB 'IM!







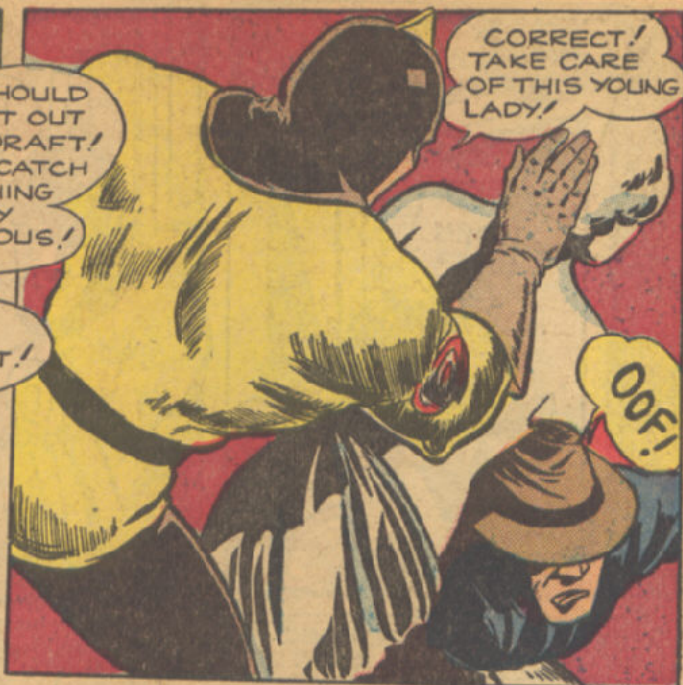


THE POWERFUL FAN STRIPS NILES  
OF HIS DISGUISE!



OOPS! I SHOULD  
HAVE KEPT OUT  
OF THE DRAFT!  
NOW I'LL CATCH  
SOMETHING  
MIGHTY  
DANGEROUS!

THE  
TARGET!



CORRECT!  
TAKE CARE  
OF THIS YOUNG  
LADY!

OOF!

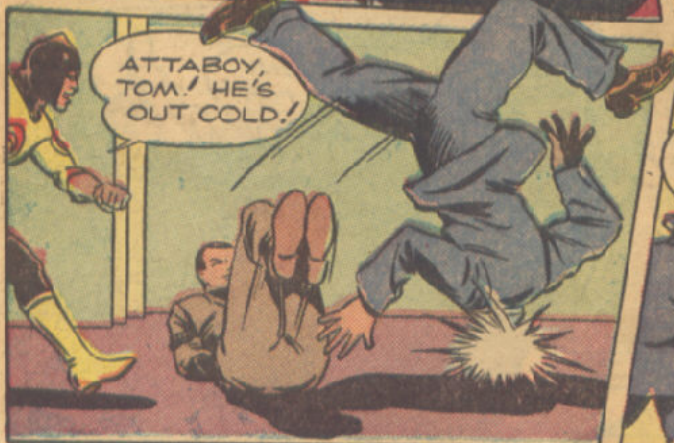


PARDON  
THE  
SHOE!

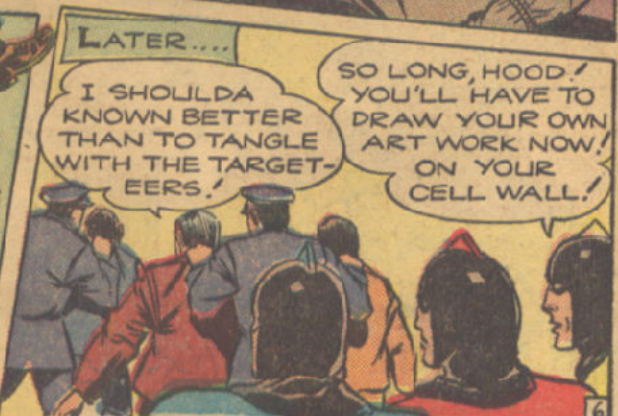


NO USE  
RUNNING,  
HOOD! I'LL  
GET YOU!

NEVER!



ATTABOY,  
TOM! HE'S  
OUT COLD!



LATER....

I SHOULD  
KNOWN BETTER  
THAN TO TANGLE  
WITH THE TARGET-  
EERS!

SO LONG, HOOD!  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
DRAW YOUR OWN  
ART WORK NOW!  
ON YOUR  
CELL WALL!

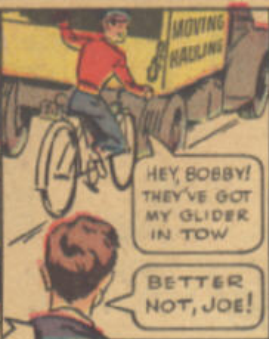


# BOBBY SHELBY GOES TO THE AIR SHOW



LOOK AT THAT BIG SHIP TOWING THE GLIDER.

WOULDN'T IT BE SUPER TO BE A GLIDER PILOT?



HEY, BOBBY! THEY'VE GOT MY GLIDER IN TOW

BETTER NOT, JOE!



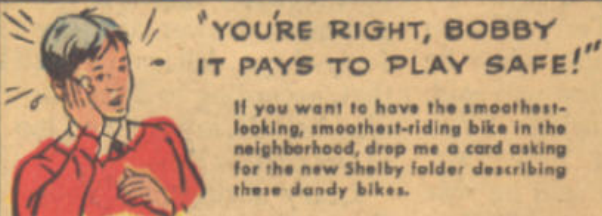
THE TRUCK SUDDENLY STOPS AND...

For a SAFE, SMOOTH RIDE



*Ride*

The **SHELBY**  
AMERICA'S QUALITY BICYCLE



"YOU'RE RIGHT, BOBBY IT PAYS TO PLAY SAFE!"

If you want to have the smoothest-looking, smoothest-riding bike in the neighborhood, drop me a card asking for the new Shelby folder describing these dandy bikes.

Don't risk your life by "hitching rides" or taking other needless chances... when you play, play safe!

*Bobby Shelby*

The SHELBY CYCLE CO., SHELBY 1, OHIO

HOW DID YOUR MOM KNOW YOU DIDN'T WASH YOUR FACE THIS MORNING??

AW-I FORGOT TO WET THE SOAP!!!



WHAT DOES YOUR POP GROW IN HIS GARDEN??

TIRED!!



WHAT D'YA MEAN YOUR POP OWNS A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE PAY GOOD DOLLARS FOR BAD QUARTERS??

OH, HE OWNS A HOTEL!!!



MILT HAMMER



# ONCE A CROOK

by K. W. FITCH

**P**HILIP BOWMAN was tall and gaunt and had a touch of sadness about his eyes as he looked down at Constable Mike Leary. There in his library, with its rich, leather-covered volumes, its expensive furnishings, Bowman made a sharp contrast to the officer.

Bowman was about the same age as Leary, but he looked both younger and older; younger when you noticed the spring in his every movement, a generation older when you sensed the aura of depth in his character. Mike Leary shifted uncomfortably in an environment for which he was not made. But Leary was stubborn and not one to be diverted from his purpose.

"I am a practical man, Mr. Bowman," Leary said, "and even though you are one of our city's richest residents, I hope you'll be practical, too, and admit your error."

"When the error is proved I shall be the first to admit it," Bowman replied.

"Young Cotton is a thief," the lawman reiterated. "He took a string of pearls right out of Miss Fanning's dresser drawer. The constable pounded a clenched fist into

an open palm. "Once a crook always a crook, I say."

"I'm sure Terry Cotton will tell the truth when he comes home," Bowman said.

Leary scowled. "You mean he ain't here, Mr. Bowman? You said he was when I phoned you!" The officer was plainly nettled, but Bowman smiled.

"There was a swimming meet at the Boys' Club in town, and I told him to go ahead." The larger man shrugged. "You see, Leary, you merely said you wanted to talk about him; you didn't say you wanted to arrest him."

Leary clamped his jaw tightly and settled into one of the overstuffed chairs.

"I can wait," he said, "and I aim to."

Bowman took a box from the stand next to the vacant red leather wing chair. It was made of sandalwood, ornately inlaid. He opened it and proffered the contents to Leary.

"Cigar?"

"No," Leary answered. Bowman lifted one from the box himself and closed the cover.

"Doesn't it seem strange to you, Leary," he asked, seating himself in the chair so as to face his guest, "that

a kid wanting to steal would take a string of pearls from a dresser drawer and leave forty-three dollars in cash that, according to Miss Fanning herself, lay right on top of the dresser?"

Leary shrugged. "Young Cotton has served time in the reformatory," he countered. "He probably picked up some ideas. My guess is he won't even return here tonight. If you ask me, he's taken a powder." He waited a moment and added: "But we'll find him, wherever he goes."

Bowman clipped the end of his cigar and lit it with a gold-trimmed lighter inlaid with black pearl, then settled back comfortably.

"Terry took the job working for Miss Fanning because he wanted to please me," he said. "He didn't have to work at all. I take care of his needs."

"Which is pretty good evidence of what he had in mind," Leary insisted.

Bowman pointed a long index finger in Leary's direction.

"Perhaps you wonder why I'm interested in Terry," he said. He didn't wait for Leary to answer, but continued: "I saw a case of flagrant injustice a good many



years ago. It was a poor boy and he got in with some bad companions. He didn't know they were bad; they were just kids in the neighborhood." He inhaled cigar smoke and went on. "When this kid realized that his companions were going to rob a jewelry store, he ran away from them. But he had been seen with them and he was sent to the reformatory with the rest."

"That's an old saw," said Leary. "I've heard a hundred such and not one ever held water."

Disregarding Leary, Bowman went on: "That wasn't the half of it. A year later the kid was released. He tried to get work, but his reformatory record followed him wherever he went. Finally in desperation he stowed away on a ship bound for the Orient."

Leary looked at his watch. He was unimpressed. "Well," he said, "it's ninety-three. About time your boy came home, isn't it? If he's coming."

Bowman nodded toward the library door. A boy of about fourteen stood waiting questioning, his hand on the latch.

"Come in, Terry," Bowman said. "This is Constable Leary."

A frightened, haunted look came over the boy's face.

"Please," he cried, "don't take me back to the reformatory! I... I haven't done anything!"

Leary grinned at Bowman. "It's written all over

his face, Mr. Bowman. I guess you can see that!"

Terry turned. Bowman shouted, "Don't run away, Terry!"

It was all Mike Leary needed. He made a lunge for the door, but it had closed and he smacked against it, his broad nose banging the oak panel.

"Ow-w-w!" yelled the constable. "I'll... I'll..."

Just at that moment the door opened again. Terry stood there, badly frightened, but straight and firm. Constable Leary grabbed him by the collar.

"You little thief!" he shouted.

"No!" said Terry, trembling. "No, no! Don't let him, Mr. Bowman! I came back, didn't I? Soon as you told me to, Mr. Bowman?"

Philip Bowman crossed the room. He placed a hand on Constable Leary's shoulder.

"Come on, Officer Leary," he said calmly. He took Terry's arm. "It never does any good to run away from a thing, Terry."

"No, sir," Terry answered. "I was just scared. I thought..."

"You thought right," snarled Leary. "You thought I was going to arrest you for robbing the pearls from Miss Fanning's house."

"I didn't steal a thing!" Terry shrieked in anguish. "Mr. Bowman, you gotta believe me! I never stole a thing, ever. I just got blamed for it once, but I never really did!"

"I believe you, Terry," said Bowman.

Mike Leary, rubbing his nose, said angrily, "You know this is interfering with the law, don't you, Mr. Bowman?"

"I just don't want to see you make a mistake, Constable," Bowman said. "If Terry's really at fault, believe me I'll turn him over to you. I merely want to help you get to the bottom of this whole thing."

Leary snorted in rage, but turned his head again toward the door. Bowman's butler stood there.

"A phone call for Mr. Leary," he said.

Three minutes later Constable Leary returned. His face was fiery in its color and he looked anything but pleased.

"That was headquarters," he said. "You wouldn't believe it possible, but Miss Fanning just phoned there and said she had forgotten she had taken her pearls to the safe deposit box in her bank. They weren't stolen at all."

"Phew!" Terry said, grinning.

Leary turned to Bowman, nodded.

"You were right this time," he admitted, "and I want to be fair. If it hadn't been for you, I'd have had the kid in jail. Furthermore I'll be honest and say that, for the life of me, I don't know why you went to all the trouble."

Bowman laughed. "Well, Leary," he said, "I'll tell you. I happened to be the kid who shipped to the Orient. And I was a mighty long time getting back here."





**Q** UESTION No. 10. Is Cuba, Nassau, or Bermuda often called the "Pearl of the Antilles"?





COURSE THAT OL' PONY CAN BEAT 'EM ALL! --JUST NEEDS A GOOD COWPUNCHER TO RIDE HIM!

SWELL! LET'S GET A RIDER AND ENTER HIM! SAY, WE'RE GETTING THERE! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE TARGET RANCH!



WELCOME HOME, MR. BILL!

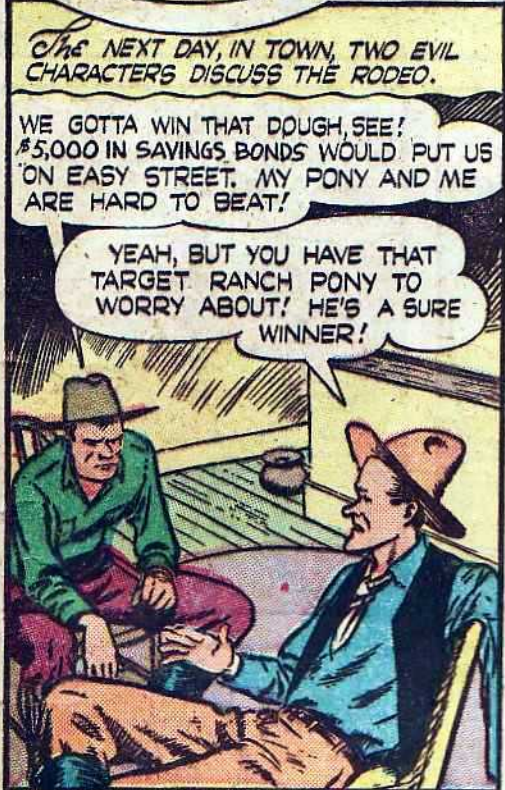
HI, ANNA! GEE, WE'RE ALL HERE EXCEPT DEE! WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM HER, IKE?

AIN'T HEARD FUR A SPELL--RECKON SHE'LL BE HOME SOON TOO!



WELL, BILL, WHAT D'YOU THINK OF HIM?

WHAT A PRESENT! HE'S WONDERFUL! THE RANCH IS IN SWELL SHAPE, IKE!



*The* NEXT DAY, IN TOWN, TWO EVIL CHARACTERS DISCUSS THE RODEO.

WE GOTTA WIN THAT DOUGH, SEE! \$5,000 IN SAVINGS BONDS WOULD PUT US 'ON EASY STREET. MY PONY AND ME ARE HARD TO BEAT!

YEAH, BUT YOU HAVE THAT TARGET RANCH PONY TO WORRY ABOUT! HE'S A SURE WINNER!



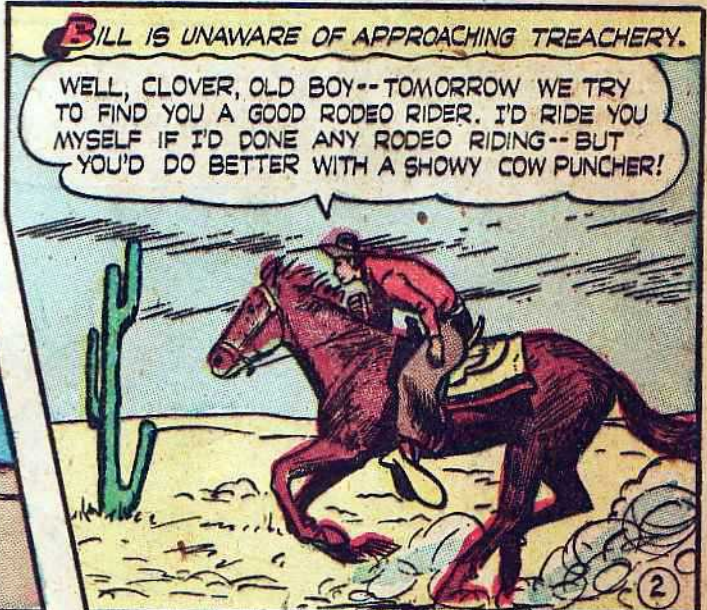
IT'S A PIPE! LOOK--BILL TARGET'S ADVERTISING FOR A RIDER FOR THAT HORSE OF HIS!

SO WHAT--SO I GET THE JOB, SEE?



I STILL DON'T GET IT!

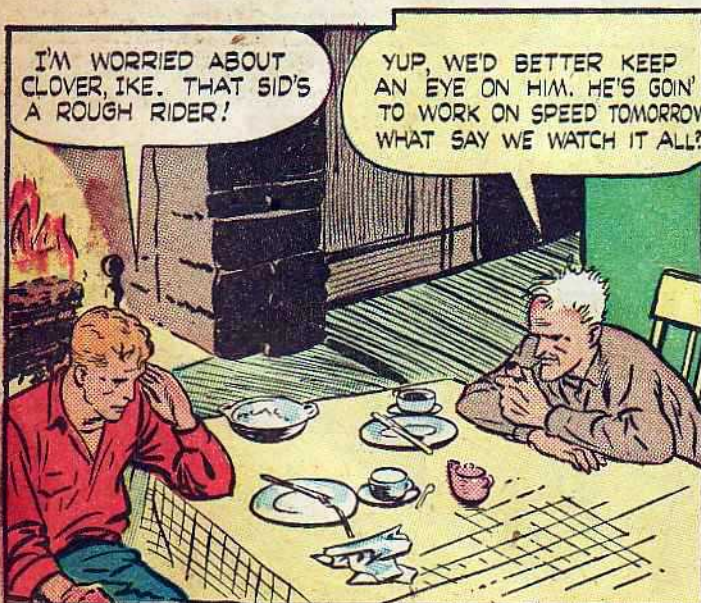
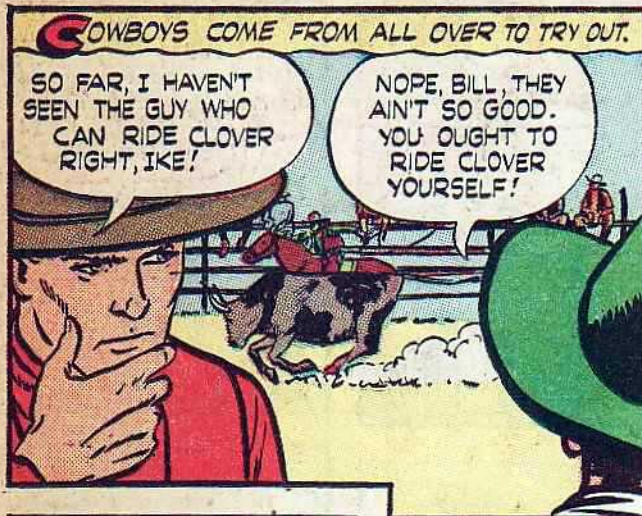
LEAVE IT TO ME--THAT PONY WON'T EVEN PLACE IN THE RODEO!



**B**ILL IS UNAWARE OF APPROACHING TREACHERY.

WELL, CLOVER, OLD BOY--TOMORROW WE TRY TO FIND YOU A GOOD RODEO RIDER. I'D RIDE YOU MYSELF IF I'D DONE ANY RODEO RIDING--BUT YOU'D DO BETTER WITH A SHOWY COWPUNCHER!





**Q**UESTION No. 11. What horse won the Kentucky Derby in 1946?



**BUT SID HAS OTHER IDEAS ABOUT CLOVER.**

SO, YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT PONY'S SPIRIT, EH?

NOPE. HE'S TOO GOOD! I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF HIM SOME OTHER WAY!



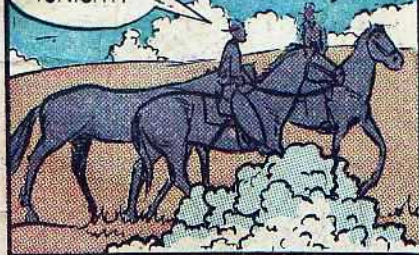
OKAY NOW--WE'LL SNEAK OUT THERE AND GET THAT COW PONY FOR GOOD THIS TIME!



**WHILE THE REST OF TARGET RANCH SLEEPS PEACEFULLY--**

LUCKY YOU REMEMBERED THEY WAS GOING TO KEEP THIS NAG IN THE CORRAL TONIGHT!

QUIET, YOU DOPE! YOU'LL WAKE THE JOINT UP!



I'M GOING TO THE BUNKHOUSE AND FIRE THAT SID VILLEN--IKE, YOU GO TAKE A LOOK AT CLOVER!

O.K., BILL. REMEMBER YOUR STRENGTH, SON. IT'S NOT JAPS YOU'RE AFTER!



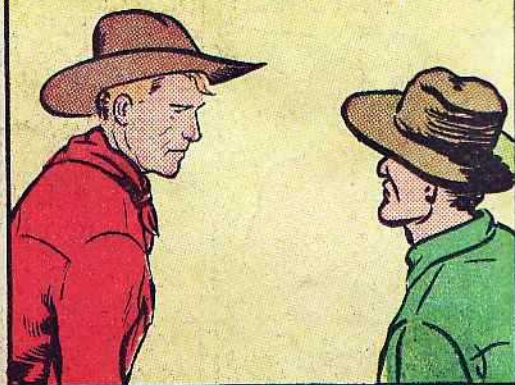
O.K., VILLEN! I DON'T THINK YOU'D RIDE MY HORSE WELL ENOUGH...SO YOU CAN GO NOW!

BILL--BILL! CLOVER'S GONE!



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS, SID?

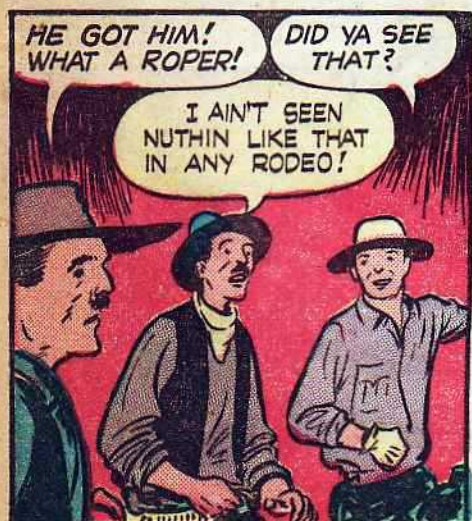
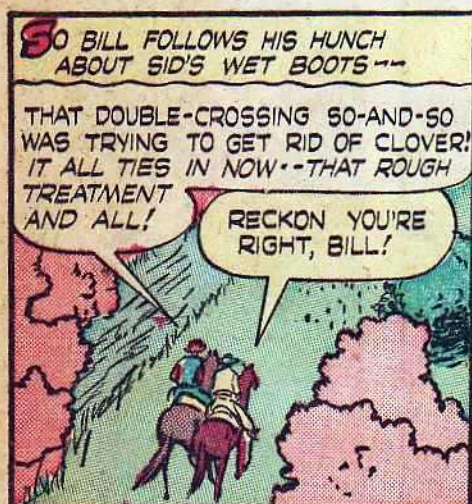
IT'S NEWS TO ME--HE WAS THERE WHEN I TURNED IN LAST NIGHT! I WASN'T OFF THE RANCH!



I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE IN THIS COUNTY TO GET WET BOOTS, VILLEN! YOU'VE BEEN TO BOX CANYON!







THIS COULD BE THE START OF A NEW ADVENTURE FOR BULL'S-EYE BILL!

HOW WILL HE FARE IN THE STIFF COMPETITION OF THE RODEO?

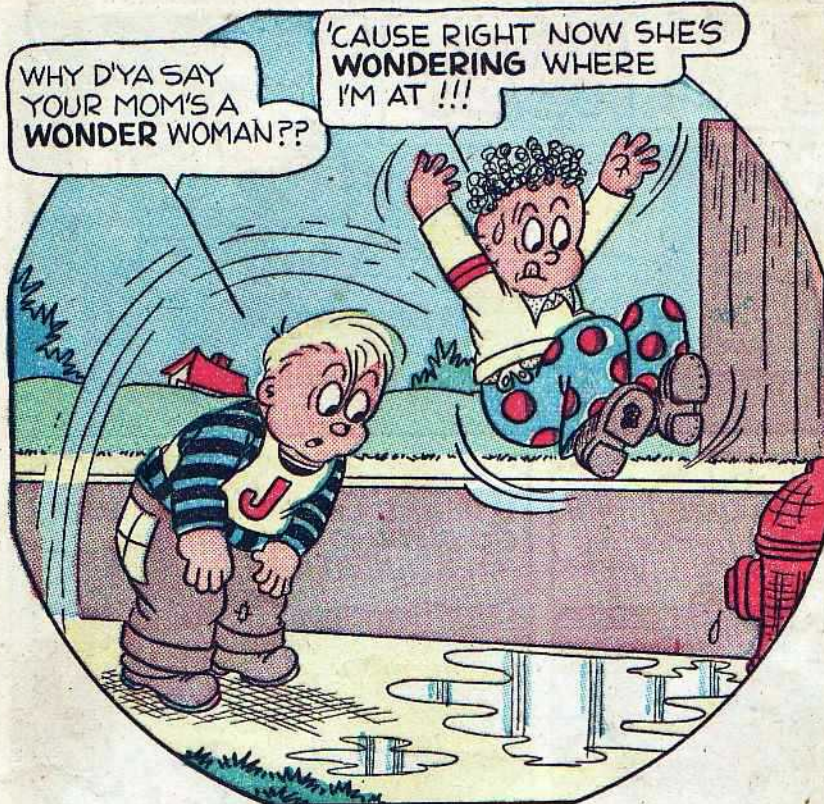
SEE -- THE NEXT ISSUE!

5



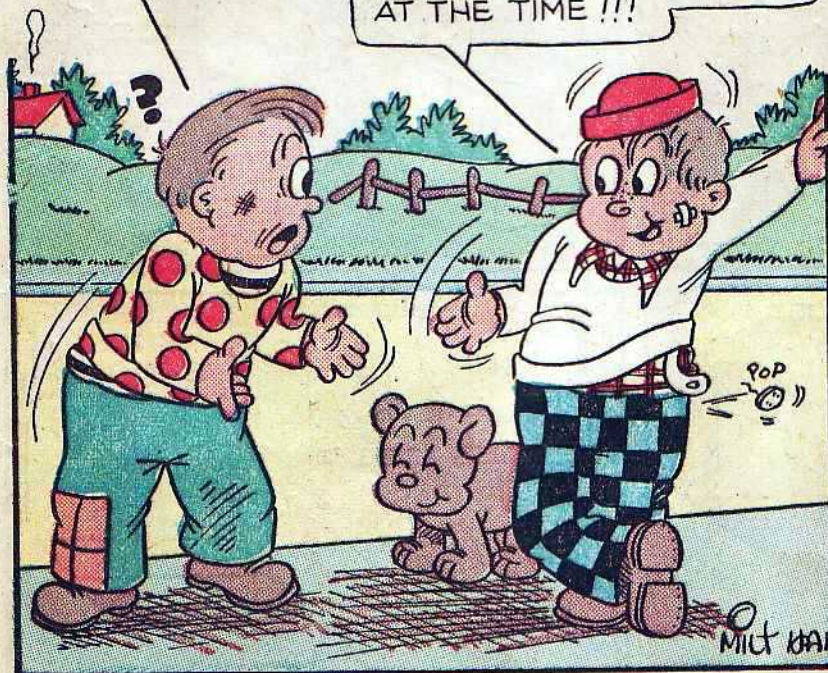
WHY D'YA SAY  
YOUR MOM'S A  
WONDER WOMAN??

'CAUSE RIGHT NOW SHE'S  
WONDERING WHERE  
I'M AT !!!



GEE, HOW COME YOUR  
UNCLE WASN'T KILLED  
WHEN THAT JAP SHOT  
HIM IN THE CHEST??

I S'POSE 'CAUSE HIS  
HEART WAS IN HIS MOUTH  
AT THE TIME !!!



# RARE AFGHANISTAN STAMP

Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, rare Afghanistan stamp showing the famous Kabul Mosque, a very rare Samos stamp, catalog value 50c, China "George Washington" stamp, beautiful Kiwi bird stamp, Mexico Child Wellara, Italy Abdicated King-Emperor, Ancient Hanseatic Caravel, Canada 3 kings, all included in the wonder packet of 100 all different sent for only 10c to approval applicants. Free 1946 style Perforation gauge included. Rush your order. PENN STAMP CO., P. O. Box 303, PHILA. 5, PA.

I'M AS FIT AS  
A FIDDLE  
TODAY !!!

YEAH-AND  
YOU'RE SQUEAKING  
TOO !!!



DID YOUR POP HELP YOU  
WITH YOUR ARITHMETIC  
PROBLEMS LAST  
NIGHT ???

NAW! I GOT  
THEM ALL  
WRONG MYSELF!!

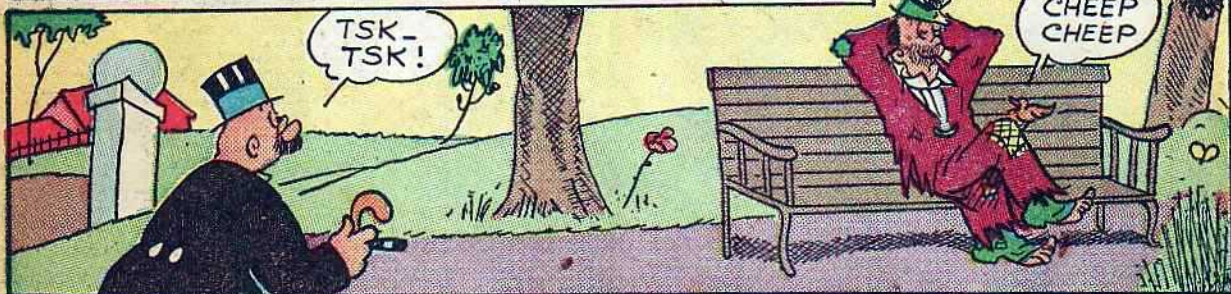


MILT HAMMER

TARGET COMICS



# HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

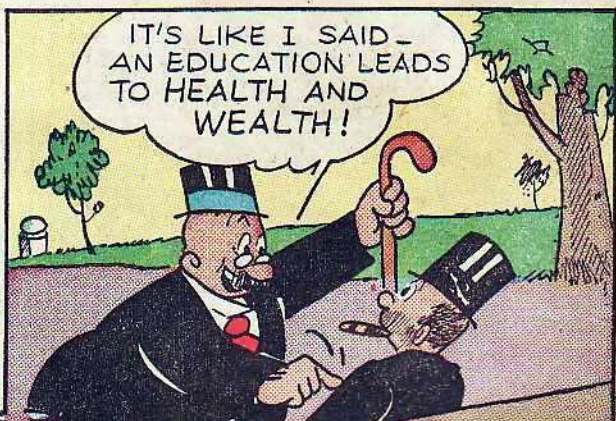
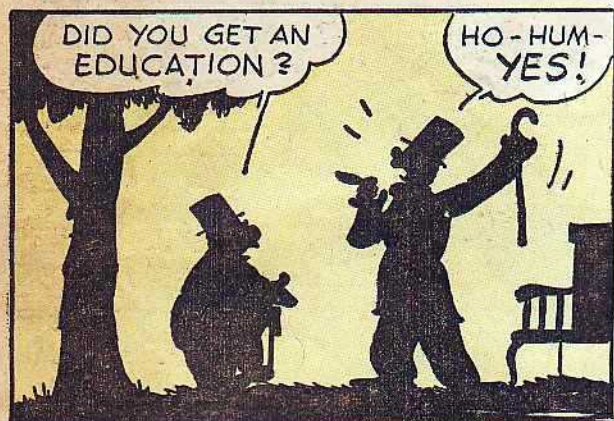
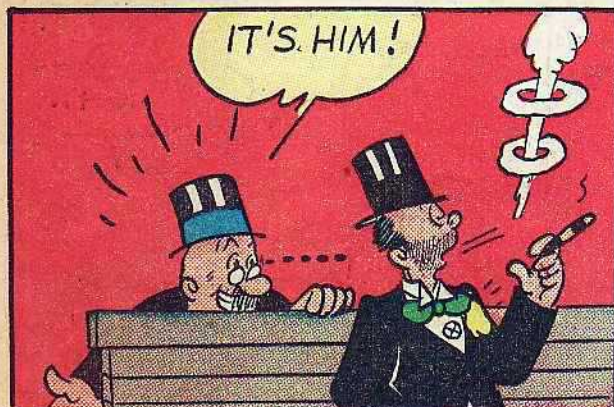


QUESTION No. 12. What college for women is located at Poughkeepsie, N.Y.?



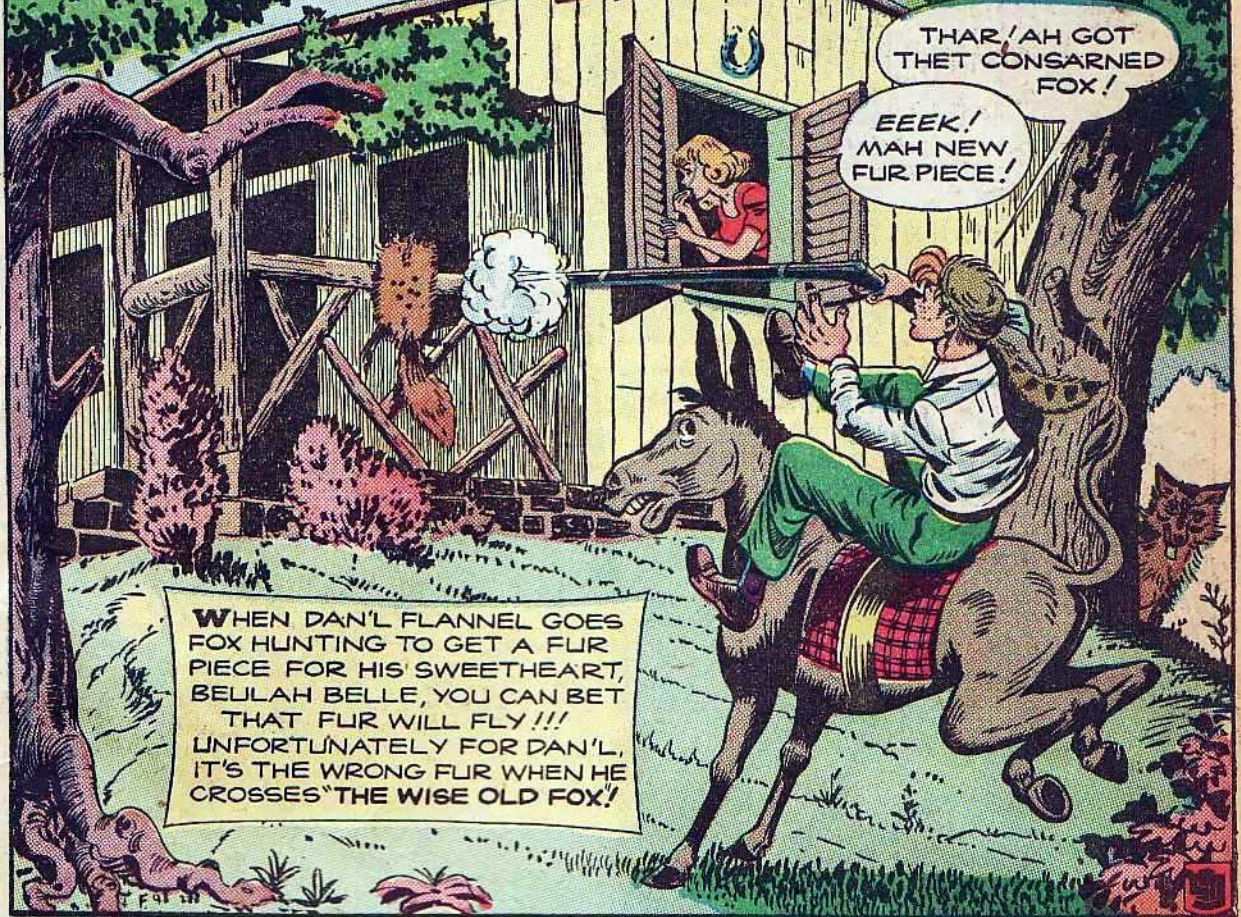








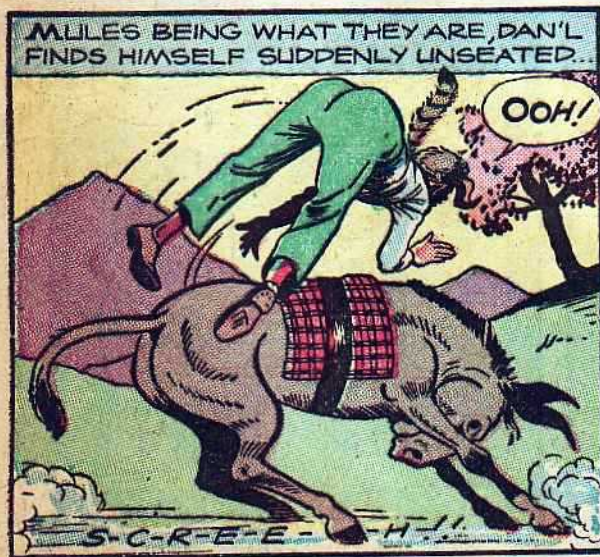
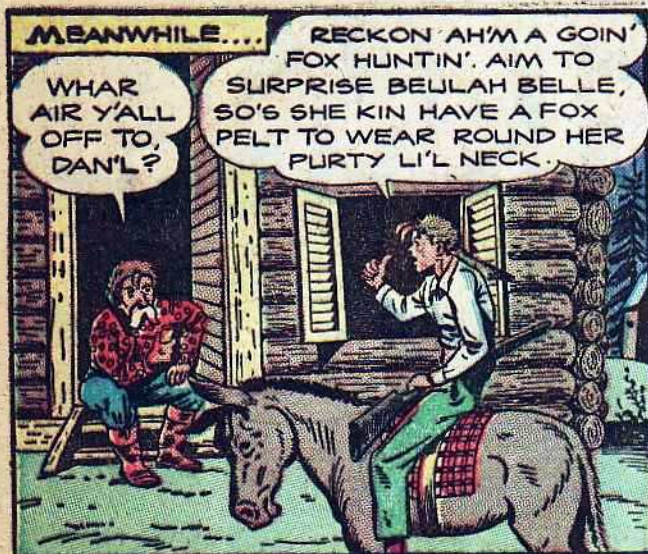
# DAN'L FLANNEL



AT LAST, BEULAH BELLE'S MAIL ORDER FUR PIECE ARRIVES!







**Q**UESTION No. 13. Can you give the proper name for the band that holds the blanket on Cleo?

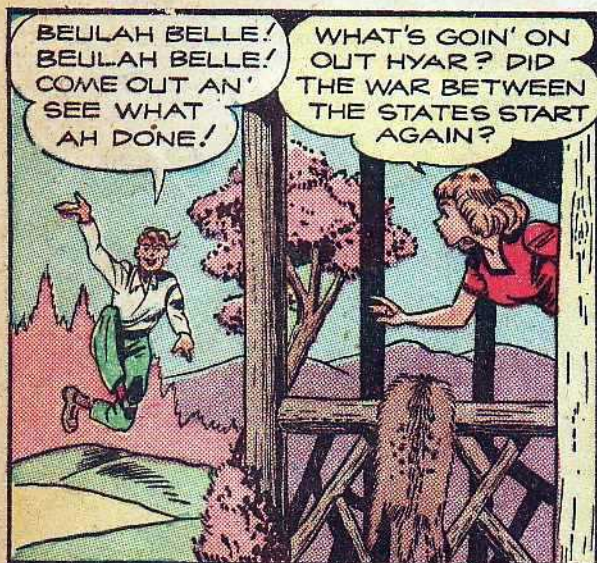
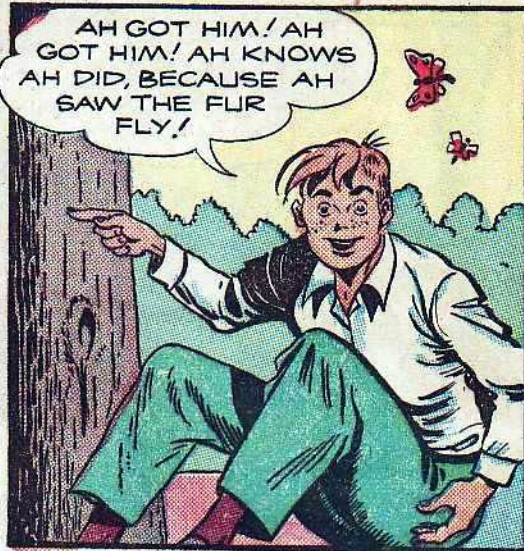




ANSWER No. 13. This type of hand is called a surcingle.

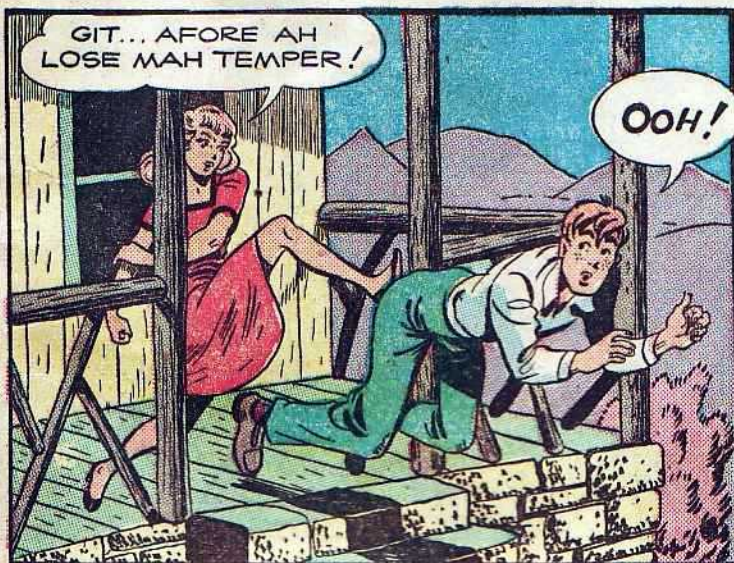


CAREFULLY, DAN'L SIGHTS... AND THEN...



QUESTION No. 14. What American soldier was called the "Swamp Fox"?







PETE STOCKBRIDGE

# The CHAMELEON

STOLEN BONDS, A SMART CROOK, AND AN OLD ARMY MINE DETECTOR FORM A COMBINATION WHICH SPELLS ADVENTURE FOR PETE STOCKBRIDGE, THE CHAMELEON, AND HIS YOUNG HELPER RAGSY, WHEN THE INTREPID PAIR DISCOVER "THE POST OFFICE LOOT."



IN THE CITY ROOM OF PETE'S NEWS-PAPER, THE "STAR".....

HOW COME YOU'RE SO GLUM, CHUM?

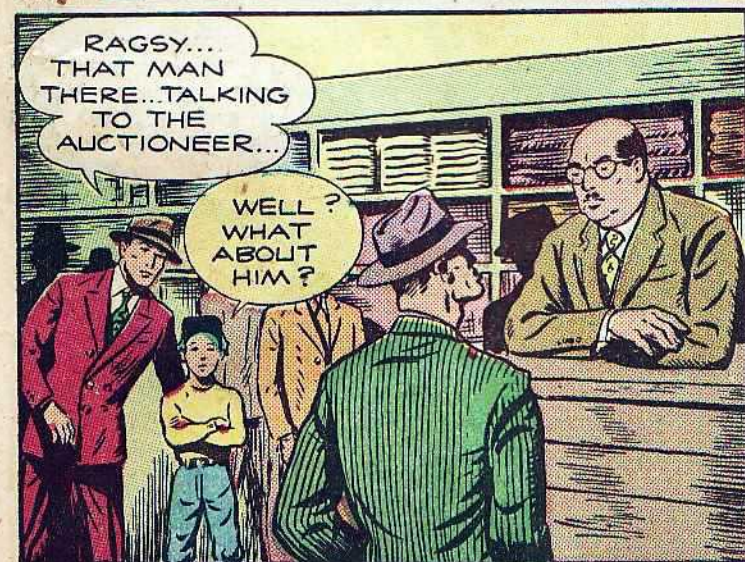
HELLO, RAGSY. THINGS ARE HAPPENING THAT I DON'T LIKE.

WELL, SPILL IT, PETE.

THIS BILL HARRIS, WHO WAS ON TRIAL FOR THE POSTAL ROBBERY A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO, WAS JUST ACQUITTED. THE JURY COULD FIND NO EVIDENCE THAT HE HAD STOLEN THOSE BONDS.

Q No. 15. "The House of the Seven Gables" was written in Stockbridge, Mass. Name the author.

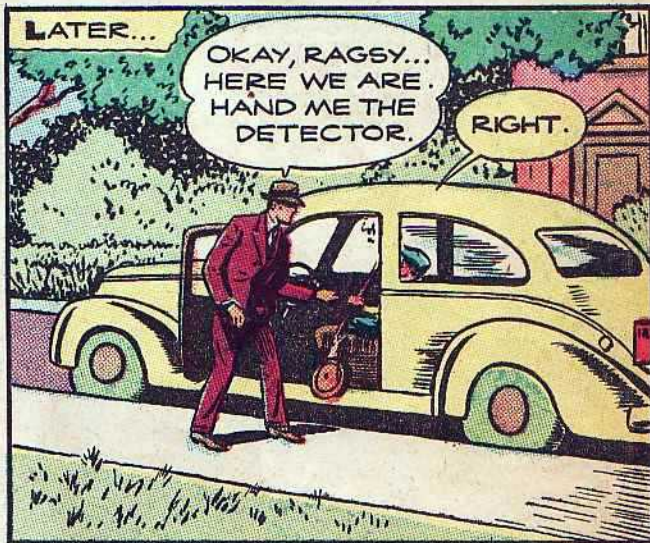
















**Q**UESTION No. 17. Domestic cats of a certain breed have short, stumpy tails. Name the breed.







# TARGETOONS



MILT HAMMER



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Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be STRONG to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

## Get Bursting Strength Quickly

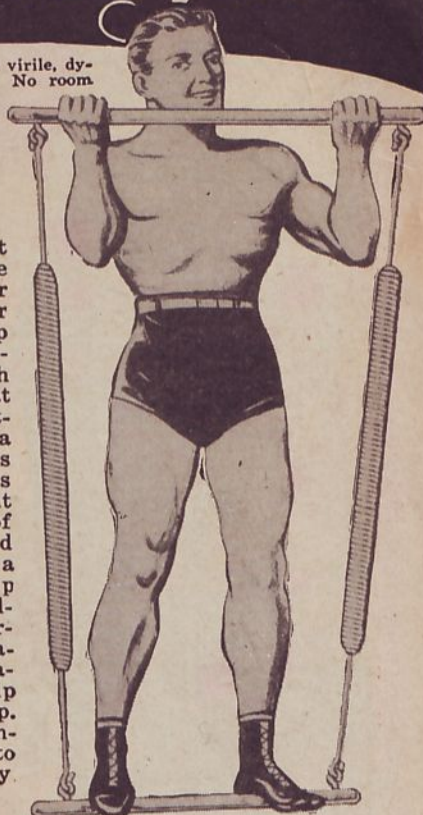
If you are a weakling or boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts... to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or build any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day.



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If not satisfied after 5 days, return for refund of purchase price.

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Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back.

Send \$1.00 deposit with coupon. Order NOW!

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366 East 153rd St., New York 55, N. Y.

- Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free.
- ☐ Enclosed find \$1 deposit. I will pay postman balance plus postage.
  - ☐ Send regular strength chest pull & bar bell combination. Set \$6.95.
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(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

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**IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50**

**IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00**

**IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00**

### REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



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FOR COMPLETE  
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TARGET V 7#10

NOTES

12/46

Cover DUN RICO \*

MEZ CUMMIN

FAGO

CHART

NINA ALBRIGHT \*

CARRY STARK

DUN RICO \*

TARGET

KEN BATTLEFIELD

text @ Ken Hunt. 1110 E. J. REEVES \*

Jill

Met Hammer \*

Bull's Eye Bill

JACK HORN +

DAN FURMANZ

[LWS]

GUS SCHROEDER °

C HAMMERSON

WM ALISON